# Family Paper-Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agricultural, Foreign and Domestic Hews, &c., &c.

VOL. V11.

WAYNESBURG, PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1863.

PUBLISHED EVERY TURNDAY HORSEND BY

L. R. EVANS

OFFICE, on Main Street, Ledwith Build-Ing. opposite the Court House, Wagnesburg, Pa.

TERMS:

. Six Months, in advance, \$1,00: One year, in advance, \$2,00; within the year \$2,25; if not paid within the year, \$2,50.

These terms will be strictly adhered to.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted for \$1,25 per squar for the first three insertions, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. A reduction will be made on advertisements of half or whole

Jon Wone done at this office in the neatest

### THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers we der the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held re onsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them

they have settled their bias and critical discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have also repeatedly decreted that a Post Master who neglects to perform his duty of giving reasonable notice as required by the regulations of the Post Office Department, at the neglect of a person to take from the office. the regulations of the Post Office of the neglect of a person to take from the office newspapers addressed to him renders the Post newspapers addressed to him for the substripnewspapers addressed to him Master liable to the publisher for the subscrip-

# Poetry.

WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER.

Dearest love, do you remember When we last did meet, How you told me that you loved me, Kneeling at my feet?

Oh! how proud you stood before me, In your suit of blue, When you vowed to me and country, Ever to be true.

Weeping sad and tonely, Hopes and fears how vain, Yet praying when this cruel war is over, Praying! that we may meet again.

When the summer breeze is sighing, Mournfully along! Or when autumn leaves are falling, Sadly breathes the song, Of in dreams I see thee lying On the battle plain, Lonely, wounded, even dying ; Calling, but in vain. Weeping, sad and lonely, &c.

If amid the din of battle, Nobly you should fall, 'Far away from those who love you. None to hear you call : Who would whisper words of comfort, Who would sooth your pain? Ah! the many cruel fancies Ever in my brain.

Weeping, sad and lonely, &c. But our country called you, darling, Angels cheer your way, While our nation's sons are fighting We can only pray. Nobly strike for God and Liberty.

Let all nations see How we love our starry banner, Emblem of the free.

Weeping, sad and lonely, &c.

THE PENNSYLVANIA YANKEES TO THE REBFLS-GREETING. insulters and invaders, why come ye here to

spoil ! Know ye not, ye nigger drivers, that you're treading on free soil ? That every turf is watered by the sweat of

honest toil? Back to your native bondage, and dare for tempt the fate

That is sure to overtake and overwhelm you soon or late, For your wicked, mad invasion of our noble

Keystone State! The Keystone of the glorious arch you strive

to topple down, But which shall stand in your despite, with

all its old renown-"One out of many" still its scroll, and Union

Ye Goths and Vandals of the South, encamping on our plains, That you may shed your brothers' blood, like just so many Cains,

sould'nt wonder if you had your labor for your pains.

There was a song your niggers sung in peace-

That you will have, we rather

a few times more. Oh, carry un back-Oh carry us back, to old Virginny's shore !"

Like horses or like donkeys displaying all your

you've got the MEADE. PARK BENJAMIN.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT BY THE BAR, went down the "dark and narrow way"

John Phelan, Esq., was called to the chair, and D. R. P. Huss, Esq., elected

R. W. Downey, Esq., in a few brief home among her people. Narrow, inremarks, paid a high tribute to the character of the deceased.

On motion of C. A. Black, Esq., a vored few, your memory lives, unstained committee consisting of J. A J. Buchanan, R. W. Downey and C. A. Black, Esgrs., was appointed by the chair to sense of the meeting.

The said committee, through its chair-

nan, made the following report : WHEREAS, We have heard with deep regret, of the death of our esteemed brother, Capt. William C. Lindsey, who fell at the head of his columns whilst leading a gallant charge on Hagerstown. tribute of mortal love by resolving-And whilst we would fain have him spared, to fill a mission commensurate with his intellect, his patriotism and valor, we nevertheless bow in sadness, though submission, to the will of Him who knoweth ALL

Our young brother was permitted to practice with us, and remain long enough among us to establish his character as an able though honorable practitioner, a revere critic of the literature as well as learning of the bar, and a high toned and courteous gentleman.

Being unselfish, and exalted in his own thoughts, he always measured others by the standard of his own ments, which ever enable I him to pass in one step from acquaintance to a friendship that was not apt to break. As a professional man, his months had only marked one year on the dial plate of time-yet having stepped, in advance of young men of his years, to a heavy practice at the bar, we had sufficient business intercourse with him to justify us in the belief that his clear mathematical mind, his literary taste, his untiring energy, his methodical habits, his glowing imagination, his un-selfish friendship, and his high colloquial powers, which gave us cause to guard against him as an adversary around the council table, but love him as an companion around the social board-would lead him to distinction in his profession But as it has pleased a kind Providence thority, it is a sad, yet sweet privilege, of turning for consolation to the memory of his deeds; they are written on the records of our courts; they are stamped on many a field of martial glory, that will form themes for pages of our country's history, and engraven on the hearts of all who knew him, and it only remains

for us to
Resolve That it is with unfeigned regret we heard of the death of our esteemed brother; and although he fell covered with the honors of the patriot soldier, and a martyr to the noblest cause that ever graced humanity, we cannot, in our selfishness, but express the wish that he might have been spared a little longer to serve his country with his valor, and bless his friends with his com-

pany. Resolved, That in the conduct of our deceased brother, we ever met an exemplification of professional ethics, and social duties, that now contribute a double pang at his death, but a bright example in his memory.

Resolval, That we tender to the family

and friends of the deceased our condolence and sympathy for the sad boreavement that has befallen them.

Resolved, That as a testimony of respect for our deceased brother, we attend the funeral as a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. Resolved, . That a copy of these proceedings be furnished the family of the de-

On motion of C. A. Black, Esq., the proceedings of this meeting be published in the county papers.

JOHN PHELAN, Prest. D. R. P. Huss, Sec'y.

### TRIBUTE OF RESPECT. WAYNESBURG LODGE, No. 153, A. )

Y. M., July 23, 1863, A. L. 5863. Special Meeting.—The Lodge being opened in due and ancient form, the W M stated the object of the meeting to be the consideration of the death, and preparation to inter the body of our late es teemed brother, Capt. Wm. C. Lindsey When, on motion, it was resolved that the Lodge pay the expenses of conveyance to the friends.

Resolved, That Bros. J. A. J. Buchan an, James S. Jennings and Wm. Baily be appointed a committee to prepare resolutions appropriate to the sad occasion; from which committee the chairman made the following report:

It has pleased the great Architect of the universe, the God who sits in judgment over all the earth, to drop the fatal haft on the level, and summon from the field of the patriots labor, our youthful, callant, kind, talented and beloved brother, Capt. Wm. Lindsey. He fell at the the inspiration of an example that caused them to stand and fight till Hagerstown became entitled to the name of the "dark and bloody ground" of the great rebellion.

With tearful eyes and heavy hearts

mournful it be, in the reflection that he in the shade of the "Flag" of his heart's At the announcement of the death of loved home: Patriot Brother; unselfish Capt. William C. Lindsey, the members of the bar and officers of the Court of Greene county, held a meeting, at which the following proceedings were had: the following proceedings were had: heart in you, and though they are now On motion of R. W. Downey, Esq., extinguished, we have the consolation to know they went out on that alter capable of reflecting their virtues, whilst Ameri-

and bright as the spotless robes of purity. As we witness the tears of the young and the old, the male and the female, the prepare resolutions expressive of the rich and the poor, mingling at the mere

ver thy faults. Among humanity's fa-

1st. That it is with feelings of sadness father. we (here assembled) look upon your vaearth we will see or hear you no more forever. That we feel most keenly a great loss in the reflection that a kind heart and clear head have passed from the biggest crowd around him, and dsked where I could find "the party."

"Major," says he, "I'll give you a line to a few of the sachems. Our real head-part and clear head have passed from the brotherhood of the living to the "silent city of the dead;" but with pleasure for the Quaker City by the next train. we remember you as one of those whose

liancy of their virtues.

ngain, I pray!
For I hear the bugle—I hear the drum—I have but an hour to stay.' 3d. That as a testimony of respect for the memory of our deceased brother, we

attend his funeral as a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty 4th. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of the deceased,

with the assurance of our own heartfelt sympathy for them in this the hour of their affliction. 5th. That the proceedings be record-

ed on the minutes of the Lodge, and published in the county papers.

J. A. J. BUCHANAN,

JAS. S JENNINGS, WILLIAM BAILY. Committee

## Buchanan Defaced.

The editor of the Scranton Republican says: "We saw a curious embellishment the other day, a five dollar bill on the Pottsville Bank, which contains on one corner a vignette of James Buchanan. Some loyal persons had bunged his eyes with red ink, drawn a gallows above his head, from which a rope was suspended, that went round his neck, and then branded his forehead with the word "Judas." This is but one of hundreds .-The bank has had to call in all its issues with that portrait on it, so unmistakeable are the manifestations of popular in-

dignation against the man who might,

had he had the will or pluck, have nip-ped this thing in the bud, as Jackson did

before him." Some time since the Ohio Statesman published a poem entitled "The Democratic Banner," the editor, George W. Manypenny, bestowing many commendations upon it, and adding, 'We are obliged to our lady correspondent 'Helen,' for her patriotic effusion." The "Helen" turned out to be a masculine, and the poem an acrostic, the first letters of the lines forming the following beautiful tribute to the victimized editor: "George W. Munypenny is a great jackass—and a traitor to boot,"

How WONDERFUL -It is that of more than a thousand millions of human faces, each covering but the space of a few square inches, no two should be alike! What ben eficence, as well as infinite skill, is shown by the Creator in this beautiful arrangement! And what inconvenience would ensue among lovers, husbands and wives, parents and cildren, debtors and creditors, if all these distin-guishing marks should be obliterated.

THE drafted men at Pittsburg, N. Y. numbering three hundred, celebrated the "election" by music, a procession, repeated cheers for the President, Provost Marshal, General Meade, and oth-

THE age of a young lady is now expressed according to the present style of ever since the General died; and so, skirts, by saying that eighteen springs when I said I felt tired, he crooked his

CREENE COUNTY REPUBLICAN. Captain Wm. C. Lindsey. we bow in humble submission to the great behest, feeling a relief, though

Visit to Mr Buchanan

of reflecting their virtues, whilst American nationality has a name, or liberty a cuffs and curses about those letters I

mention of thy fate, we cannot but feel the shadows of a passing joy in the belief that Providence cut you down in the centre of that friendship's circle which extended co-evil with your acquaintance. Therefore, yielding to the Almights that was any only such that the control of the first was any only such that the same and the Almighty Fiat, we can only pay the poor tribute of mortal love by resolving— went wandering about to find our party, like Jacob Faithful in search of his

cant seat, miss the sound of your voice ham, who, as he made the most noise in councils of wisdom, and reflect that on had the biggest crowd around him, and

When I got out at the Prime street faults are too dim to be seen in the bril- depot, I pulled out my letters, and I never was more struck in my long event-2d. That it is with feelings of pride ful life. I read first, Lawyer Reed, next we remember the anxiety of our lamen- Lawyer Rudall, next Lawyet Wharton. ted brother to return, from the quiet of By thunder, says I, somebody has swaphome and the leve of friends, (to whom he had came on leave of absence to be the rankest of Old Nick's counsellors—they nurtured in sickness,) to share the glo- were every one attorneys of the Chestnut ries and dangers of the battle field -with street monster, and I'd as soon call on a that mani, courage beaming in his eye cantibal as of either of em. But when I that gave us an assurance he intended to swim through seas of blood, with his country's flag, or sink beneath its shadow. It seemed as though his restless spirit there was no mistake as to the coat, I longed for duty on the field, and whilst triends were imploring him to stay a little longer; with him the sentiment was—

there was no mistake as to the coat, I suspected that Vat. had played a mean joke on me, and had given me letters to the longer; with him the sentiment was—

there was no mistake as to the coat, I little Glorious called cut, "Why the joke on me, and had given me letters to the longer; with him the sentiment was—

there was no mistake as to the coat, I little Glorious called cut, "Why the joke on me, and had given me letters to the longer; with him the sentiment was— "O hold my hands while yet you may, love snubbed. I felt like going right back plause; Fernando saying it was a deciof my earlier years,
And wet my face, my mother, with thy proud and cramming the envelopes down his roaring thost, but on second thought determined to go up to Lancaster and see, and my father—bless me again, I pray!

For I hear the bugle—I hear the drum—I have such treatment was according to the such reasons. That the going fight back, plants of my father product and cramming the envelopes down his sion worthy of Napoleon.

So, here I am, "Chief of Staff' to Glovious Little Mac. After this if my lelters are such treatment was according to the believe me, J. DOWNING, glic cannon. Here, in my judgment, Lee's give or forty thousand "grey-backs."

Ye see and gooded they try five or forty thousand "grey-backs."

Ve then pursued them to Williamsport, rious Little Mac. After this if my lelters smell of powder, don't be surprised; but believe me, J. DOWNING, glic cannon. Here, in my judgment, Lee's

Constitution ! Sure enough, there I found J. B., pal and cold as usual. He told me the letters were all right. Says he-"These are our patron Democrats now."

"Well," says I, "this beats all my former trials-its worse than nigger recruiting. I wouldn't feel safe in conference or company with them. I'd rather go down and take my luck with the remains of the old Kitchen Cabinet, viz : Globe.

Blair and P. M. Amos."
"Ah Major," said he, "you are at once too adhesive and too suspicious. The world turns, and we must turn with it. You stick too fast to old friends, and take hold of new ones too slowly. had better not lose this opportunity of calling on our late Extraordinary Envoy to China. See how his acquaintance

might advance your social status.' "Mr. Buchanan," says I, "you'll please to speak English when you speak to me. want none of Squire Reed's 'social status,' whatever that may be. I want a few real Democrats."

"I begin to understand your case, Major," says he, "and I now think of a couple of our tolks with whom you will be both safe and satisfied. I can commend you to Fernando Wood and Horatio Seymour of New York."

"They sound rather better," says I .-"At least I don't think they were among the Biddle Whigs thirty years ago."
"No, indeed," says he; "but, Major. you shouldn't have such a dread of the

Biddle name. Don't you know that our Colonel Biddle is Nicholas Biddle's own "What I that Congress man who cas sed the nigger so, and said he could smell em far off, and that Lincoln meant to

put them above the whites, and all that?" "That's the very man, Major," said he. "For gracious sake, Mr. Buchanan," says I, "don't tell me any more. Give me the letters, that I may start to New York before the very points of the com-pas get changed." And so he wrote me an introduction to F. Wood and H. Seymour, and slipped the note into an envelope of the color of skimmed milk, and I made a bee line for the cars in

short time. I had no trouble about finding Mr. Wood in New York, I tell you. Everbody knows him there. Every fellow that is going into a grog shop, or coming out of one, or lying down in one, is his friend. As soon as he read my name in the note he shook hands with me, and asked how I was, how I had been, and how I would like to be—all in one breath. I thanked him heartily, and said that when it snited, I would like to see the

other gentleman, Mr. Seymour. "That's our Governor," said he, "and he is up at Albany. You may stay here a month with me or you shall have a free ticket up to the Capital to-morrow.—

Make yourself at home and at ease."

By thunder, thinks I, this is certainly the very fellow I have been in search of when I said I felt tired, he crooked his finger at one of his five hundred attend. Major was sate.

took hold of my arm, called the chaise and landed me at the New York Hote

"Well, really," says I, "I reckon he wasn't 'tother side of the Potomac when the Governor called him, considering the time it took him to cross it last fall."

Fernando. "Here he is"—and then the Governor rose and put my hand over to "Little Glorious," and we shouk hands, and my three new friends seemed quite pleased, and I joined in the fun.

This cruet war shall be beautiful, it to forward you any particulars concerning Company A. The list of the kiffed, wounded and missing of Company A, as appeared in your last paper, is slightly brilliant victories. Once the old tory than god. The number, however, is cortical to the world, it to forward you any particulars concerning Company A. The list of the kiffed, wounded and missing of Company A, as appeared in your last paper, is slightly brilliant victories. Once the old tory pleased and I joined in the fun.

Directly Mae asked me what wars

had been in. "Never farther than the militia mus-

ters of Dowingville," said I.
Then, you should have seen how the

Major Downingville Militia.

Gen: McClelland and the Late Riot. On Thursbay last, says the New York very urgent dispatches nom Governor Sexmon, asking him to come to New York and assist in restoring order. In obdieence to the request of the Governor, General McCLELAN, came to town. went to the St. Nicolas Hotel, and had an interview with the Governor. The Executive was onry much excited with the condition of affairs and asked Gen. McCLELLAN to go up to the scene of the rioting, on the east side of the city, and address the people, stating that a speech from him would quell the riot. General McCLELLAN replied: "If I go up to the people, as you call them, it will not be with a speech, but with grape and canister." The General then withdrew in good order leaveing the Governor much chagrined that the General was notwilling to adopt tactics simelar to

# his own, and "speak to the people."

A Reminiscence of the Rebellion. The guns captured by General Gu.-MORE, on Morris Island were the pieces with which the traitors opened the war of the rebellion. A reminiscence of these same batteries is related by the Washington Republican. When the South Carolina commission was here demanding that our Government should transfer Major Anderson's forces from Fort Sumter to Fort Moultrie' telegrams in cypher.passed between them and the Governor of interpreted by one of our shrewdest telegraph managers in the American office, and this is the purport of two of them: FROM CHARLESTON .- "The work upon the batteries goes gloriously on." From WASHINGTON .- "We have no confidence that the President will order ANDRESON to Fort Moultrie, but we stay here in order to give you time to erect your bat-

A Shrewd Trick During the Riot. The howling mob of last week, says New York paper, espied a Major of a volunteer regiment alone in one of the avenues, and gave chase. He ran, but the ruffians gained upon him, until finally he looked for a convenient shelter in order to save himself. Just ahead of him was a butcher's shop, into which he turned, divesting himself of his uniform coat and throwing it under a stall. Seazing a long knife and a clever, the Maor fell at work quietly upon a side of a beef, cutting and carving it with great composure. The formost ruffians soon rushed in, demanding to know "where that officer was;" but the volunteer butcher, who by this time had got himself professionally bloody, "had seen no officer." The mob believed him, turned away, and went ranging up the street in

## DUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

Tux following soldier's letter is pub-

leisurely, and, just as I was lifting my glass for the last time, I heard a penny whistle in the entry, and they said that was a sure sign that Mac was close by. | when they emerge from their dens, were contest soon begun and when the history "Ah, he moves differently, now," said of this cruel war shall be beautifully brilliant victories. Once the old tory succeeded in leading his starved crew upon the soil of the Old Keystone, and, once their stomachs were filled, and once too, the green earth of the old State was saturated with tory blood. True, many noble defenders of their country, fell up-on that bloodstained field. However, the number was small, when compared with that of the rebs, in that bloody struggle. We slew and gobbled up thir-

and succeeded in recrossing the river.upon them at the proper time, we could Commercial Advertiser, Gen. McClelan, have bagged the old Fox and all his while at Orange, N. J., received two cubs. We are now en route, I can't tell where. However, in the direction of Fredericksburg. Lying this morning in Louden Co., Va., 25 miles south of Harper's Ferry, Report says Lee is now surrounded and can't possibly get out.—
This may be even so, but I think it is very doubtful. He is a cunning old fox,

and such an one in the box or bag is

worth two in the hole I will now say a few words in reference to our old brigade. Known as KEMBLE's brigade, but subsequently commanded by the brave and gallant Cara, and at this time commanded by Colonel Joseph SNYDER, of West Va .-Much as editors and correspondents have promulgated in reference to the groble deeds of other brigades, they seem to have been as silent as the grave in reference to the first named brigade. However, for this brigade, we ask no favors. Nothing but that which is due it, and that we think we are entitled to. do not desire to speak egotistically. We scorn to boast. Will therefore state a few facts, such as we are prepared to authenticate. In doing this simply call to mind the bloody battles, namely: Fredericksburg, Chancellors-ville, Antietam and Gettysburg. In the bloody struggle of Antietam, where was this brigade, that there has scarce been any mention of it found? Most assuredly in the heart of the battle. Where at South Carolina. These telegrams were Fredericksburg? Unquestionably in the same. Where at Chancellorsville ? As ever, before, where bomb and ball flew fast and thick around them. Where were they and what did they do when the eleventh corps ran like scared sheep ? Many of them not stopping until they came to the river a distance of three miles; some, indeed, did not stop there, but swam the river and are running yet

for aught I know. They were some distance off, but the lion voice of the hero, Carl, was distinctly heard throughout the brigade. And what did they hear from that animating voice? "Forward! double quick! charge!" Did they obey the command! Most assuredly, and, veteran-like, fought to desperation and finally succeeded in repulsing the same that had put the 11th corps to flight, driving them out of and beyond their rifle pits, capturing at the same time six hundred rebs. Again, where were they found at Gettysburg ! At their post, in winning laurels that will never wither nor fade, by recapturing a battery, where scores of rebel cannon were concentra ting their terrific fire, sustaining at the same time a serious loss. Our regiment lost 44 in killed and warinded, 6 killed. And strange to tell company F, 7th Va. Vols., had not a single boy to fall, into the icy arms of death upon that Blood stained field, but four wounded. Simon the popular car, and the words tonely stained field, but four wounded. Simon the popular heart: We give the words Meine, wounded in the thigh, seriously, in another column.

and, in all probability, will prove mor tal, Sanford Kendle received quite a se vere would in the shoulder, but, will doubtless recover. George Kendle and took hold of my arm, called the chaise, and landed me at the New York Hotel in fifteen minutes. The next day because in fifteen minutes in the next have been easily wounded. Col. Lockwood of the 7th Va. Vol Regt was the war, and then about peace and the war, and then about peace gain and the war, and then about peace and the war, and then about peace gain the war, and then about peace all the search war, the state of the peace all the search ware "The very thing," says H.—and then his starved and motley crew left his to Colonel Lockwood for his gallantry, took drinks all round, sipping and talking tween the 5th and 12th of June. The noble deeds and the care and protection of your fathers, sons and brothers.

JACOR RUSH. Private, Company F, 7th Va. Vols.

NEAR WARRINGTON JUNCTION, VA., 1 July 28, 1863. MR. L. K. Evans-Dear Sir : Thave now a few spare moments, and as I have not had time since the Gettysburg battle

changed. The number, however, is coffect. The name of Norval L. Fry is Norval L. Troy. The two gallant Sergeants, James M. Pipes and William A. Brown, who were reported missing, were wounded—the latter mortally, and died in a rebel hospital, for miles from Gettysburg. I learn since his body has been taken home. Poor Will I. No more is his voice minded with august 1. more is his voice mingled with ours at the close of a hard days march, when seated around our camp fires made of ecesh ralls. Will was always ready for luty, no matter how hard. His loss will be much lamented by his remaining comhead was too long for General Meade's, member that we all condole with them say to the friends of Corporal Leroy Spencer Greenlee. He was as noble a soldier as ever faced the cannon's month. Dr. Sharp, assistant surgeon of the 140th, who remained at Gettysburg with 140th, who remained at Gettysburg with the worlded, came up yesterday. and reports the wounded all doing well.—Lieut. Purman, the most seriously wounded, is getting along as well as could be expected. We miss our commissioned officers much, and hope the time will not be long when some of them will be able to return. Provision has been made for the wounded to get home

—those who are able to go. Ser'gt J. A. BURNS. P. S I learn from a letter receive from Sergeant Pipes, since I closed this, that John W. Eddy was in the hands of

the rebels, badly wounded.

A Brave Girl. A correspondent of the News, relates the following instance of bravery as exhibited by a young lady at Chambers-burg whilst the "Thugs" of the South and possession of that town. If the men of Chambersburg and vicinity had shown as much courage, the town might have been saved the disgress of the rebel

HOW A PENNSYLVANIA LADY VANQUISHER

A REBEL "During the rebel invasion in this valley there have been instances of indi-vidual bravery displayed, which forever-live in story. From many I take the following: When the rebel infantry advanced under Ewell, medicines of every description were immediately appropriated by them from the drug stores and physicians' offices. It happened that a rebel surgeon came into the office of Dr. Richards of this town, and demanded certain drugs. These were given him. A demand having been made by him, which the family were unable to supply, he commenced to search the house. The Doctor being absent no opposition could be made. The rebel had proceeded as far as the cellar when Miss Richards interposed, and declared that he should go no further. The rebel paid no attention and pushed on. Miss Richards, anxious for the safty of Miss Richards, anxious for the safty of a colored servant, whom she had conscelled in the cellar, grasped an axe, and raising it over her head, exclaimed, "Advance one step farther sir, and Pil cut you through?" The surgeon, whe it afterwards appeared, was the famous Dr. Todd, brother to Mrs. Lincolm, immediately retired:"

A Hir wires a Song.—The possible song of this time is "When this Cruel War is Over." Within the space of a few months 180,000 copies of it have been sold. The music and the words of